

 ECLIPSE
COMICS™

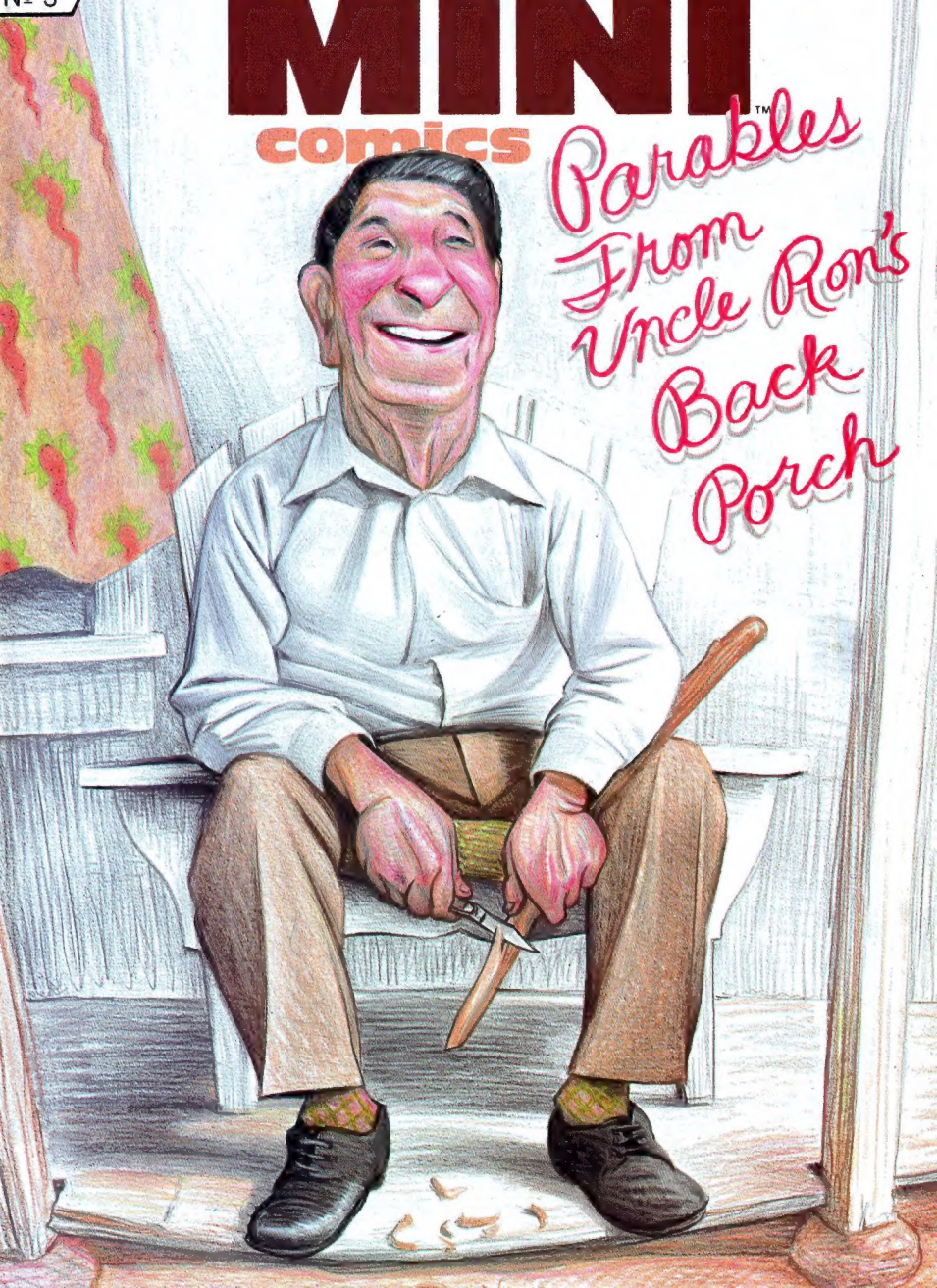
NO 3

GIANT-SIZE MINI comics

\$1.50

CANADA
\$2.25

*Parables
From
Uncle Ron's
Back
Porch*



THE ECLIPSE PENUMBRA

WRITE TO : ECLIPSE COMICS - P.O. BOX 199 - GUERNEVILLE - CALIFORNIA - 95446

ON THE RACKS

SCOUT no. 14

"Nobody Loves Me But My Mother"—concluding the saga of Doody, the Boy Prophet. Plus, the finale of the first "Monday the Eliminator" story.

ALIEN ENCOUNTERS no. 10

Four stories, including our first Ray Bradbury adaptation, "The Exiles," by Tom Sutton.

AIRBOY no. 11 & 12

Still bi-weekly! Now full size! Learn the origin of Airboy's plane, Birdie, then join Skywolf, Davy and Hirota as they seek the destroyers of Skywolf's island sanctuary. Plus, Skywolf back-ups in each issue!

ZOONIVERSE no. 3

The sadistic Ty Rote sets up an entertaining kangaroo court, and the Kren Patrol falls toward the surface of Mune!

GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS no. 3

More bizarreness from the minds of the mad geniuses who have made the mini-comics movement, one of the last cottage industries.

THE DREAMERY no. 1

Beginning a new serialized anthology comic! "Andri's Christmas Shoes," the story of a centaur colt who wants real horseshoes like his father.

THE OFFICIAL HAWKMAN INDEX no. 2

All you need to know, complete with cover reproductions, about the adventures of the Feathered Furies from Thanagar.

NEW WAVE no. 11

Now Monthly! After their adventures on the island of Avalon and their battle with the Volunteers, the New Wave go to the circus!

LUGER no. 2

Luger and his—sister(?) travel to a Pacific island in search of the missing girl. By one of the best teams in comics: Bruce Jones, Bo Hampton and Tom Yeates!

MR. MONSTER no. 7

Doc Stearn... Mr. Monster makes a career of saving other people from their horrors. But what's hiding under his own bed?

TALES OF THE BEANWORLD no. 5

Find out more about how the mystery pods work, and come meet a nifty new character!

THE OFFICIAL LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES INDEX no. 1

Starting our exhaustive survey of the grand-daddy of modern super-hero group comics.

ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE

BLACK BELT HAMSTERS in 3-D no. 4

A special Hamster Christmas to you and yours in your 3-D. Join the Hamsters as they discover the true meaning of Christmas.

THE NEW DNAgens no. 15

An assault of bad news finds Sham melting away into nothingness, which leaves it up to the rest of the team to face the menace of Gemstone II.

VILLAINS & VIGILANTES no. 1

Direct from the popular role-playing game! Two neophyte heroes look for jobs as members of the Crusaders. Instead, they find the Crusaders, who have other plans for them.

PORTIA PRINZ OF THE GLAMAZONS no. 1

Portia Prinz, the world's foremost pseudo-intellectual superheroine, returns in this special re-introductory issue. Don't miss this lead in to the five-part story "Glamazon's Burden."

DEPORTEES: One of the weirdest things happened today. I just found out that I am a German citizen.

This is true. I'm not kidding.

I'm still an American citizen, thankfully, but I am also a German citizen. I have what they call "dual nationality."

It amazes me that in all my life the possibility of this never was mentioned, but yesterday, when my sister Letitia (who is studying classical music and wishes to obtain her master's degree in Germany) applied for an alien resident work permit, she was told she didn't need one because she is already a German citizen.

Boy, did this set off the alarms at home! You see, my mother was born in Germany, and fled the country (first to England, then to Italy, and finally to America) during the Nazi era. For the usual obvious reasons. In 1945, before I was born, she was naturalized as an American citizen. Both my sister and I were raised as Americans, and I, as the older, was told many, many things which led me to distrust the German people. (And why not? —hadn't they put my grandfather in Dachau?) (He was released through the intercession of highly-placed Aryan friends, thank god, before Hitler began the full-scale extermination of the Jews, and he and my grandmother settled in New York eventually... but my mother's cousin was not so lucky.)

Well, it seems that what with all of the fleeing for her life my mother did, she never renounced her German citizenship. It was unilaterally revoked by the German Nazi government. And with that government since discredited, all their actions became invalid. Thus, to Germany, my mother is simply a citizen who has stayed away without renewing her 1935 passport. She need only apply at the local German consulate and—presto!—she'll be up to date on her paperwork and all will be well with the world. Due to the circumstances under which she left, and the official German policy of atonement for past errors, they won't even make her file a late payment fee, I guess.

Meanwhile, my sister and I have inherited German citizenship from her "as a birthright," according to the U.S. State Department. And since Germany does not revoke one's citizenship if one swears allegiance to another nation (as my mother did when she became an American), even her long residence here and her U.S. citizenship do not conflict with her previous status, in the eyes of German law.

Now, the U.S., as is well known, demands an oath of allegiance from naturalized citizens, and will revoke even a native-born person's citizenship if said person swears allegiance to a foreign power—but Germany requires no oath of allegiance from its native born citizens—or from their children! Thus I am a German citizen AND an American one, through a quirk of the laws of both countries.

Okay. But the question that is weighing heavily on me today is—do I WANT to be a German citizen? I mean, technically I already AM, whether I care to be or not, but the German government doesn't know about it yet, because my birth was never registered with them. Shall I tell them? And if I do, then what?

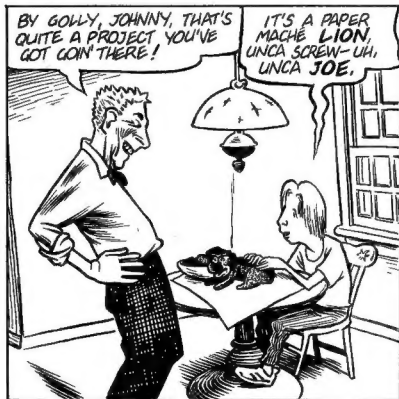
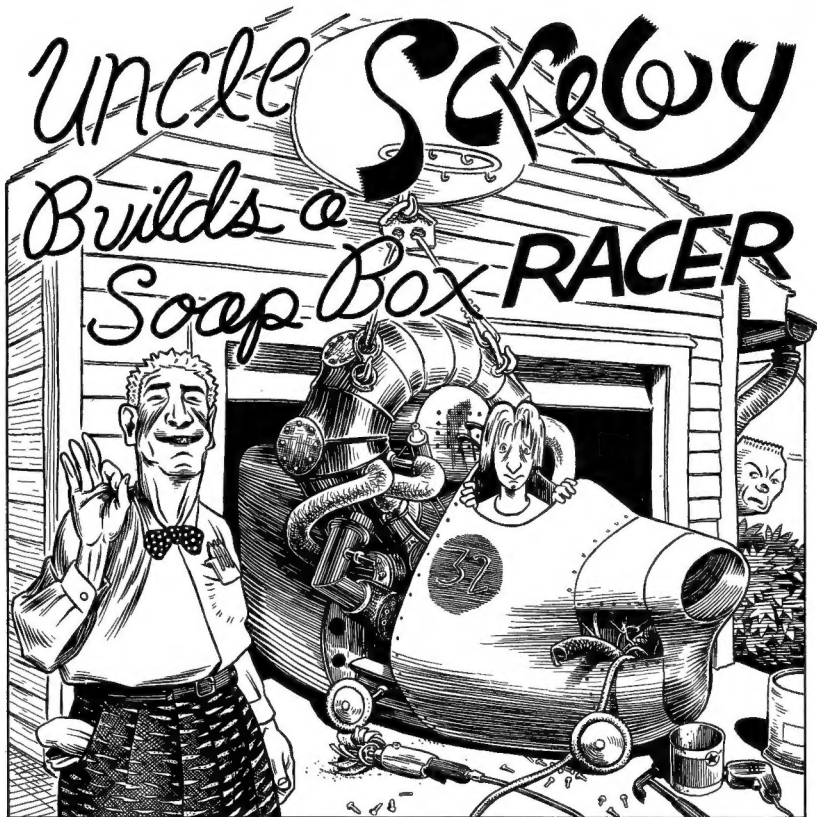
Yes, it's the Nazi regime that's on my mind. Yes, I know that most Germans today are either innocent of those atrocities or regret them. (Or so they SAY...) Yes, I know that you can't blame an entire nation for the work carried out by the demonic few, and many years ago at that.

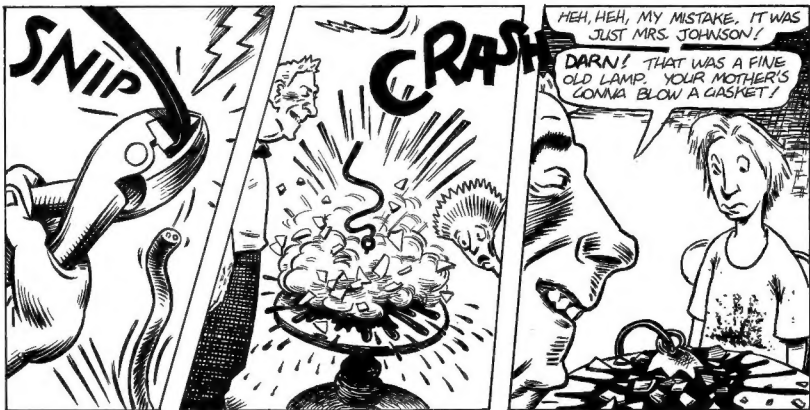
BUT...

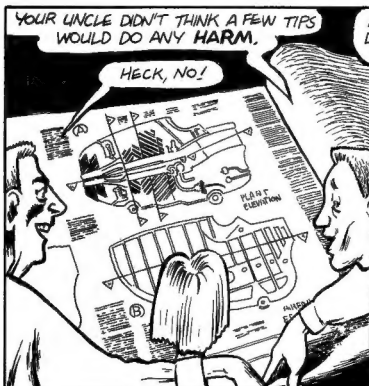
Leaving the rest unsaid...

catherine yronwode









MEANWHILE,
THE SAND-
MAN PAYS OLD
UNCLE JOE A
VISIT.

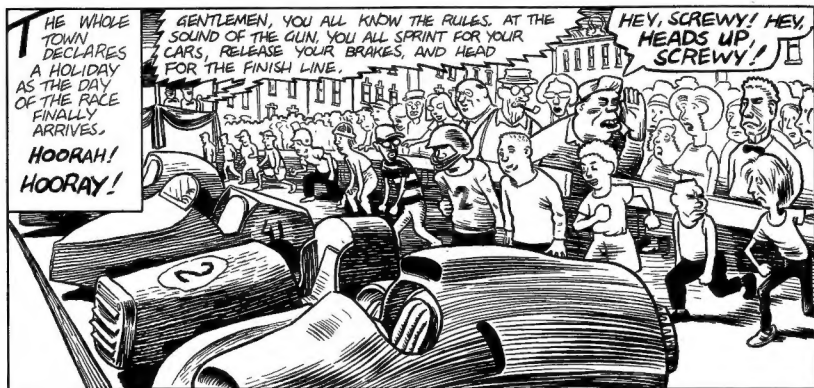
DREAMS FLY
ON WINGS OF
WILD
AMBITION.
HE LEAPS, HE
SOARS. HE'S
A MAN OF
ACTION.

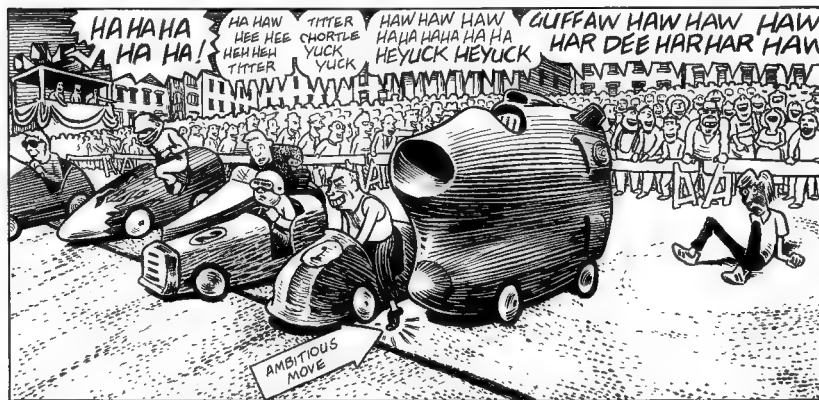
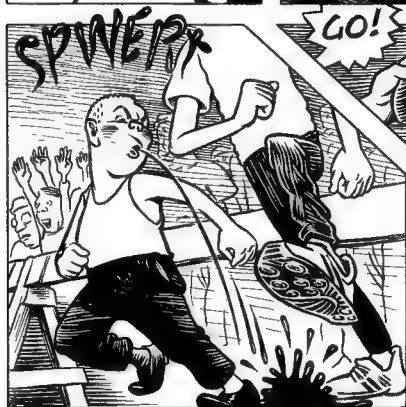
MAKE WAY!
MAKE WAY!

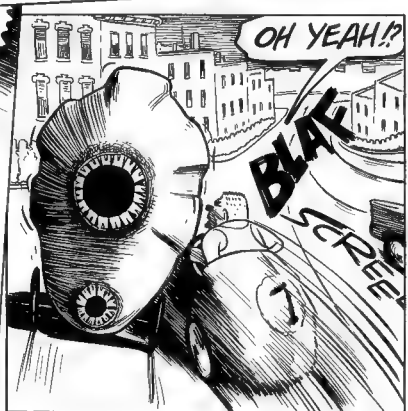
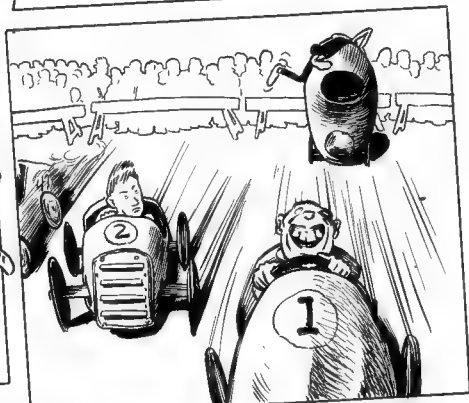










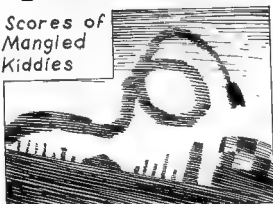




NEW YORK POST

SOAP BOX HELL

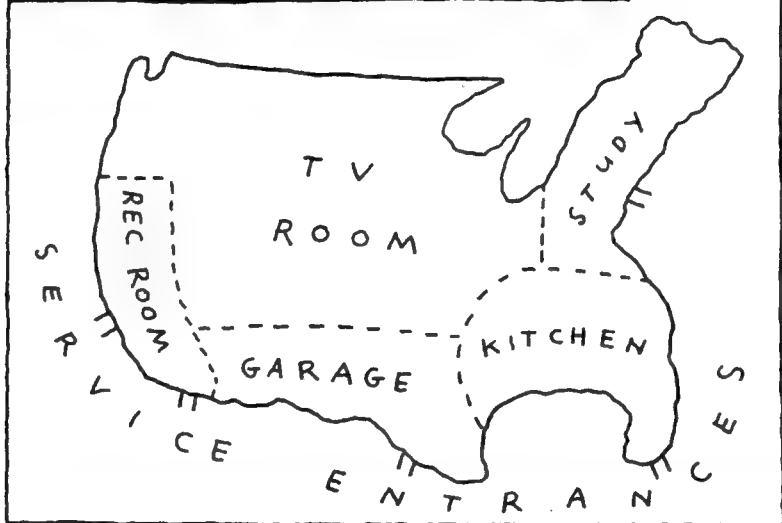
Scores of
Mangled
Kiddies



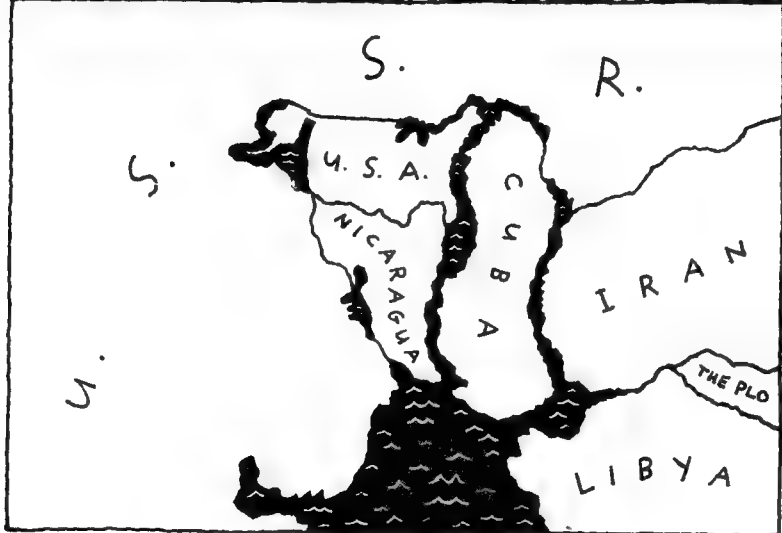
... JOHNNY BECAME FAMOUS ALL OVER THIS GREAT LAND!
HIS UNCLE JOE WAS GIVEN DUE RECOGNITION FOR HIS
EFFORTS BY LOCAL OFFICIALS AND... UH... THAT DARN
MEL LEARNED A LESSON OR TWO ABOUT TANGLING
WITH A MAN OF ACTION! HUH HUH... UH... GOODNIGHT.



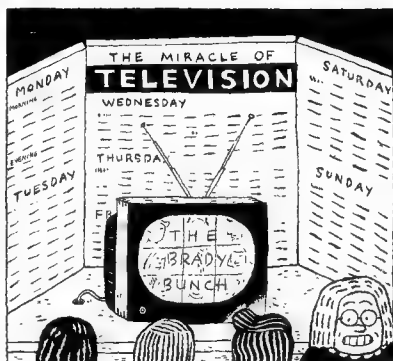
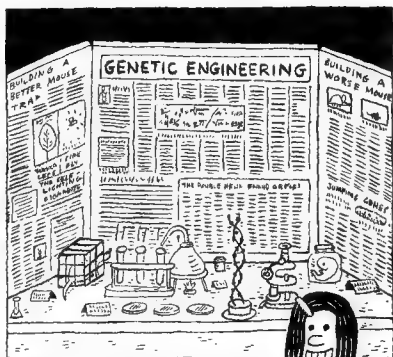
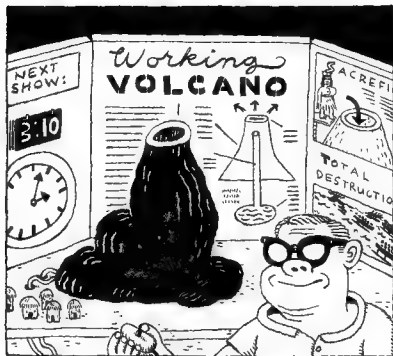
A HOUSE DIVIDED



THE KNOWN WORLD - MCMLXXXVI



POPULAR SCIENCE PROJECTS



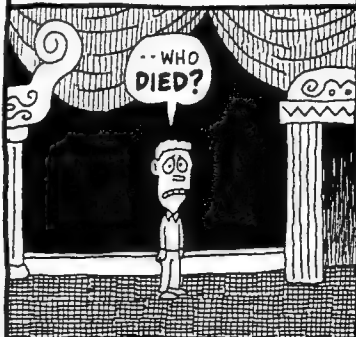
TERROR AT THE CINEMA

TO WHAT CAN WE ATTRIBUTE THE RUMORED DECLINE IN ATTENDANCE AT OUR MOVIE THEATRES? SURE, THE HOME VIDEO "REVOLUTION" HAS HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT...



... BUT, SOMEHOW, ONE BEGINS TO SUSPECT THAT THERE ARE OTHER REASONS, MORE... SINISTER..

THERE'S SOMETHING "CREEPY" ABOUT THEATRES, ESPECIALLY THE OLD ONES... DARK COLORS, AND CURTAINS, AND CHANDELIERS... KIND OF LIKE A FUNERAL HOME.



... SO, HOW DOES ONE GO ABOUT DECIDING TO ENTER SUCH AN IMPOSING, OMINOUS ENVIRONMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE?

USING "CRITIQUES" TO HELP DECIDE UPON WHICH FILM TO SEE CAN BE DANGEROUS... ONE PERSON'S "RELIABLE CRITIC" MAY VERY WELL BE ANOTHER'S "POISON"...

WELL, BOTH
SISKEL AND
EBERT
AGREED...

-- SISKEL
AND EBERT?
GET THEE
BEHIND
ME!!!



ONCE ONE ARRIVES AT THE THEATRE, THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES... EVER BOUGHT A TICKET FOR THE SECOND SHOW, THEN OVERHEARD A DEPARTING FIRST-SHOW PATRON EXCLAIM:

-- DON'T WASTE
YOUR MONEY....
THIS MOVIE
STINKS!!

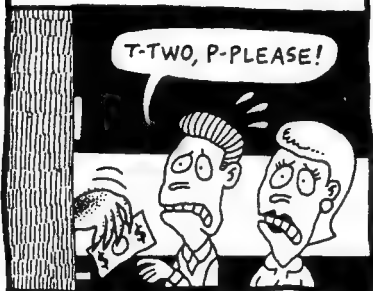


AH, BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU MAY GET MUCH MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR-- AS WE SHALL SOON SEE.....

-JOIN US NOW AS WE FOLLOW
AN ORDINARY COUPLE, WHO SUD-
DENLY FIND THEMSELVES...

-TRAPPED IN THE THEATRE OF **MAD** **HORROR!**

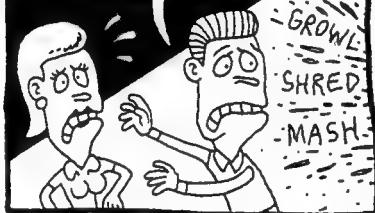
--SORRY, NO REFUNDS! HEH-HEH!



SOMEHOW, THEY MIRACULOUSLY
AVOID BEING TRAMPLED IN THE
FRANTIC PRE-SHOW RUSH TO
THE SNACK BAR...

**GOOD LORD--IT'S UN-
BELIEVABLE--SEEMINGLY
CIVILIZED MEN AND WOMEN
BEHAVING LIKE FRENZIED,
KILL-HUNGRY ANIMALS...**

--FOR GOD'S SAKE,
DON'T LOOK!!



...THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY
AWARE THAT THERE IS SOME-
THING **NOT QUITE RIGHT**
ABOUT THE USHER...



...THE FLOOR OF THE AUDI-
TORIUM IS COATED WITH
THE SUGARY, STICKY LEAVINGS
OF PATRONS WHO HAVE COME
BEFORE... REFUSE THAT SEEMS
TO HAVE TAKEN ON A **LIFE**
OF ITS OWN...



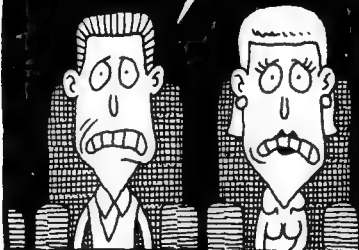
...SOMETIMES THE SEATS
THEMSELVES POSSESS
ELEMENTS OF BIZARRE
PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE...



LITTLE LIGHT, MEANT TO GUIDE
PATRONS THROUGH DARKNESS
CAUSES INTENSE SUBLIMINAL
IRRITATION

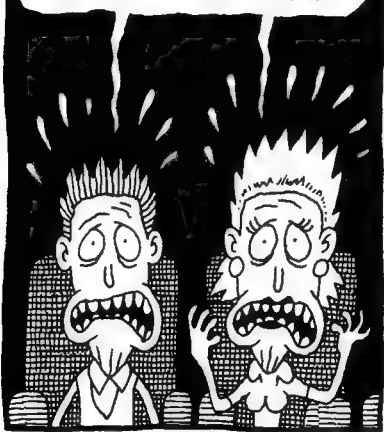
FINALLY--THE MOMENT HAS
ARRIVED!! LIGHTS OUT--IT'S
SHOWTIME!!!

WHA--? OH MY GOD! WE MUST
HAVE COME TO THE WRONG
AUDITORIUM... THIS ISN'T
"WILD STRAWBERRIES"...
IT'S... IT'S...



--"POLICE ACADEMY
III"!!!

EEEE YAAHH!!



WELL -- YOU MAY WISH TO CON-
SIDER THE FATE OF THIS UN-
FORTUNATE COUPLE THE NEXT
TIME YOU FIND YOURSELF WAIT-
ING IN LINE FOR... **TICKETS...**

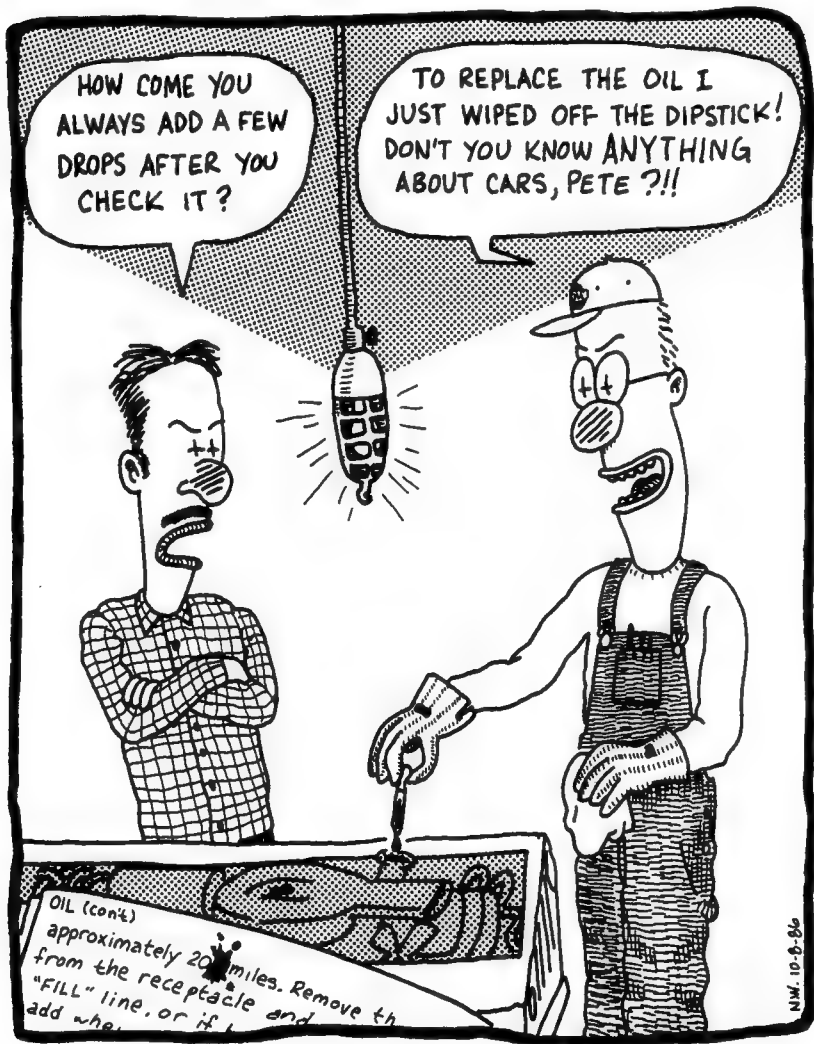
UP AHEAD THERE, IN THE
DISTANCE... IS IT...? **YES!**
I CAN **SEE** THE **BOX**
OFFICE!!

PLEASE, TOM--
LET'S TURN BACK
BEFORE IT'S....
TOO LATE!!



END

Because a ketchup stain obscures a "zero" in his owner's manual, Howie the Hat checks his oil every twenty miles.



Worst-Case

Scenarios

PRESENTS:

THE GENERATION GAPS



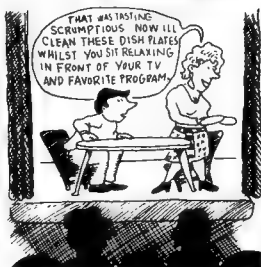
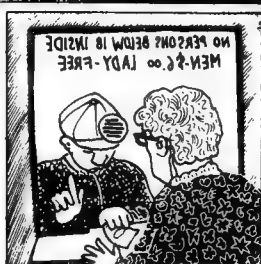
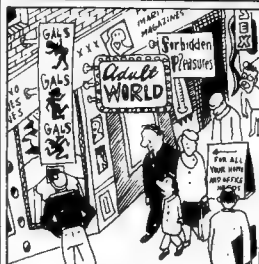
Worst-Case

Scenarios

PRESENTS:

URBAN

ROMANCE...



Fashion Fun

How To Be a Fashion Fool

Cmon, face it! Some of us have tendencies to view fashion like a knight in shining armor. We feel we can depend on its magic to give us confidence, youth, status, and sexiness! But sisters, beware! Fashion, like a noble knight, can sometimes fall off its horse and make you feel instead more like a court jester...



Fashion Foolishness can happen at the most inappropriate times.

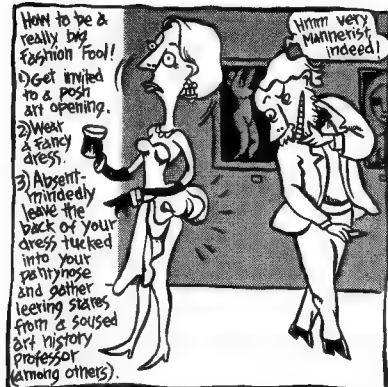
How about branding your very expensive leather outfit on a radiator at a big name rock star party?



How to be a really big Fashion Fool!

- 1) Get invited to a posh art opening.
- 2) Wear a fancy dress.
- 3) Absent-mindedly leave the back of your dress tucked into your pantyhose and gather leering stares from a soured art history professor (among others).

Whim very mannerist, indeed!



This has got to be the ultimate! You're at a crowded trendy nightclub you kick back your feet while dancing and catch your hem with the heel of your shoe, thereby pulling down your skirt or, better yet, your strapless dress.



Kenny Be's work can be found in Denver's Alternative weekly newspaper, Westword.

Ron Hauge's work has appeared in The National Lampoon and small press comics that he'd just as soon you don't know about.

Theresa Henry's work first appeared in Spatter available from: Spatter, 4080 Graden City Road, Richmond, B.C. Canada V6X 2K1.

Wayne Honath has self-published four comics. Write him at: 332 Atlanta Drive, Pittsburgh, PA 15228-1125.

Bill McKearn is a member of the Minneapolis based art group, The Artpolice. Their publication, Artpolice Comics is available from: The Artpolice, 3131 E. 1st Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408.

Jim R. Williams has self-published several fine comics of his own material. Jim R. Williams, 2109 NW Irving, #414, Portland, OR 97210.

Fashion Fun.

The Joy of Hair Removal

How this whole business of hair denial ever began, I'll never know, but for some reason we females want to lead men to believe that the only place we have hair is on our heads.....well, eyebrow hair is considered ok, but only to a point!



Why do we do this to ourselves?

Perhaps we enjoy underarm rashes from shaving our pits, or maybe we thrill at the idea of developing abrasive inner thighs from excessive hair razing. Maybe we believe the guys will drool over us like they do over smooth-skinned Christy Brinkley.

Hairless Christy Brinkley



Some of us, in an effort to be more like Christy, will go to the professionals... The waxing and electrolysis people!

OLGA'S DEFUZZING Salon



After you've successfully led him to believe that your legs are naturally hairless, it might be time to kindly remind him of your efforts!



Steve Willis is rumored to be quitting comics. Steve Willis, P.O. Box 390, McCleary, WA 98557-0390.

Jay Kennedy, the editor of this issue, is the cartoon editor for Esquire and Lear's magazines. He is also an archivist of small press comics. Currently, he is preparing a reference book, The Directory of Alternative Comics as an expanded follow-up to his 1982 book, The Underground And Newwave Comix Price Guide. If you wish to have your small press alternative comic book listed in The Directory, send a copy and a SASE to: The Directory of Alternative Comic's Books, 779 Union Street, Brooklyn, NY 11215.



MORTY, How
DID WE GET
HERE?

WHERE ARE WE
GOING?

BEATS
ME.

How THE
HELL SHOULD
I KNOW?



ALL I KNOW IS THIS, EITHER
WE KEEP MOVING OR THAT HIDEOUS CREATURE MAKES A MEAL OUT OF
US. FORTUNATELY, THAT THING CAN'T MOVE TOO FAST---



YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T MIND ALL THIS
ANXIETY AND SUFFERING IF I JUST KNEW
WHY. WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS, THE
ULTIMATE PURPOSE? I COULD RUN IN
PEACE IF ONLY I ...

QUIT YER CRYIN' AND START
FLYIN'! WE GOT MORE 'PORTANT
THINGS TO THINK ABOUT, LIKE
HOW TO GET OUTTA HERE!



OH GRANNY-DAMN!

YOU GUYS CAN GO WHERE YOU WANT, I'M TAKIN' THIS ROUTE!

YES, BUT IS IT THE RIGHT WAY?

WHAT DICTATES MY CHOICE? FREE WILL? CHANCE? FATE? DESTINY? PERHAPS I HAVE NO CHOICE AT ALL!

MORTY, ARE WE GOING TO JUST LEAVE HIM THERE?!

WHY NOT?

THREE CHOICES, THREE FUTURES. OVERSTIMULATED OPTIONS ...

WHY AM I FORCED TO MAKE THIS CHOICE? I DIDN'T ASK TO BE BORN!

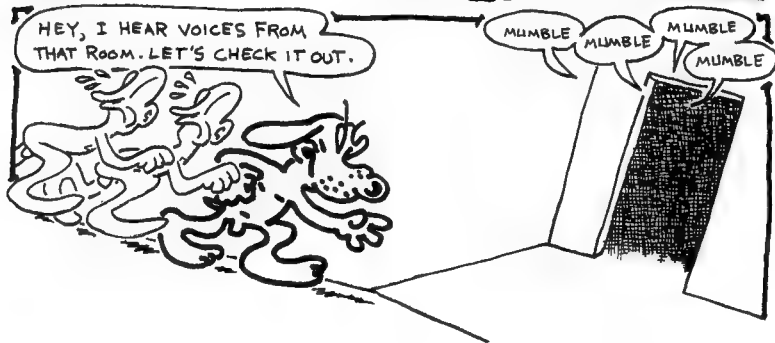
BE THAT AS IT MAY, LET ME STOP
AND CONSIDER THE CONSEQUENCES
OF EACH OPTION, ONE BY ONE. AND....

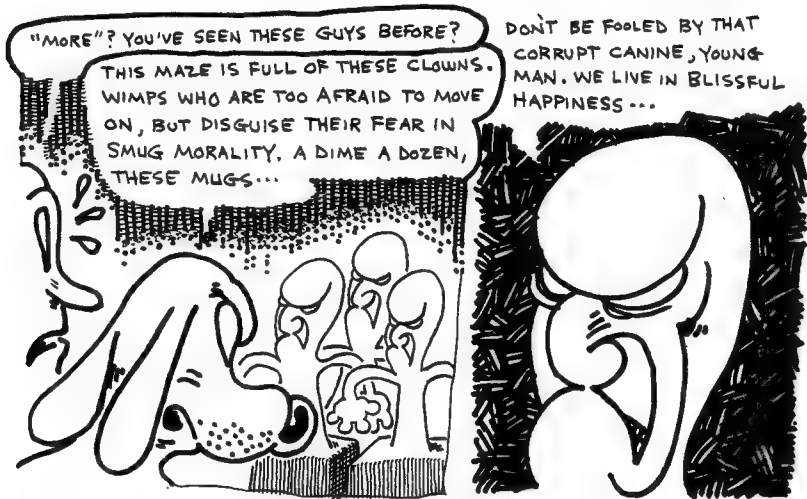
YAAAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAARRGH!!

MORTY,
THE MONSTER
GOT HIM!

YEAH, AND UNLIKE
HIS VICTIM, HE DON'T
TAKE TOO MUCH TIME
CHEWING HIS FOOD 'FORE
SWALLOWIN'. LET'S MOVE!





OUR SACRED BOOK INSTRUCTS US TO GO NO FURTHER, TO SIT ON OUR BUTTS IN BLISS, WAITING FOR ... WAITING FOR ... UH ... ER ...

SNARF!
SNIFF!

WHY DO YOU KID YOURSELVES?
THERE'S **NOTHING** IN THIS BOOK!
THE PAGES DECAYED LONG AGO!

SHAKE!
SHAKE!

LOOK THROUGH THIS
"MORT-O-SCOPE", KID,
AND SEE THE PATHETIC
SPECIMENS AS THEY
REALLY ARE ...

G-G-GOSH!

I...I...NEVER
COULD TALK TO
GIRLS ...

THE COMPLEXITY
OF THIS MAZE
CONFUSES ME!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO
DANCE?!



I...I... CAN'T HANDLE ALL THESE
DOORWAYS... I'M STAYING! I'VE
SEEN THE LIGHT!

ALL I CAN SAY
IS, YOU SHOULD'VE
LOOKED THROUGH
THE "MORT-O-SCOPE"
WHEN YOU HAD THE
CHANCE...

THE THREE STOOGES, PLUS SHEMP.
LET'S KEEP MOVIN'...

YUM! YUM!

FEETS, GETS MOOBIN'!

SWADE!
SWAMP!
GLUP!

YAAARGH!
IEEEE.
OWCH!
CROAK.

MORT! THAT MONSTER ATE
EVERY SINGLE ONE OF 'EM!

YEAH, TOUGH LUCK.
I'M GOIN' THIS
WAY...

THEY SPENT YEARS RUNNING LIKE MANIACS. THEY WOULD RUN FOR EIGHT HOURS EACH DAY, AND REST UP, JUST IN TIME TO RUN FOR EIGHT HOURS EACH DAY. THE MONSTER, HOWEVER, WAS ALWAYS BREATHING DOWN THEIR NECKS, ALWAYS JUST AROUND THE CORNER. BUT BY THIS TIME THEY HAD STOPPED LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS. "IT" HAD BECOME PART OF THEM, A SECOND NATURE. THEY LEARNED TO --HA!--"LIVE" WITH IT...

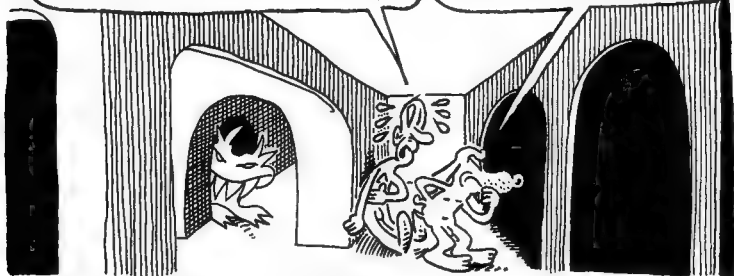
IS THIS ALL THERE IS? RUNNING TO NOWHERE IN A HURRY?

APPARENTLY.



OH GOD! ANOTHER GROUP OF CHOICES... MY FEET HURT, MY HEAD HURTS, MY...

I COULD SWEAR WE'VE BEEN AT THIS SAME SPOT BEFORE.



WE'RE REDUCED TO MERE BEASTS, RUNNING SCARED. I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE...

SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, I AM A BEAST... AND PROUD OF IT!

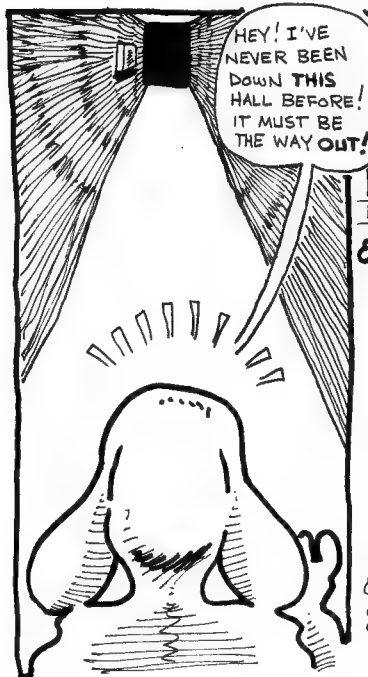
IT'S TIME TO TURN AROUND AND SURRENDER.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, WIMP.





WELL, THERE GOES THE LAST ONE.
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE
I GO NUTS TALKIN' TO MESELF...



HEY! I'VE
NEVER BEEN
DOWN THIS
HALL BEFORE!
IT MUST BE
THE WAY OUT!

DELUSION SPRINGS ETERNAL!



YES, MORTY DOG, YOU ARE CORRECT.
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS
MAZE.

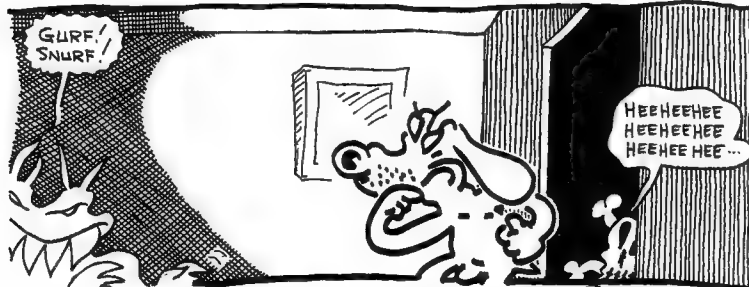




C'MON,
HOP IN.
YOU'LL BE
FREE!

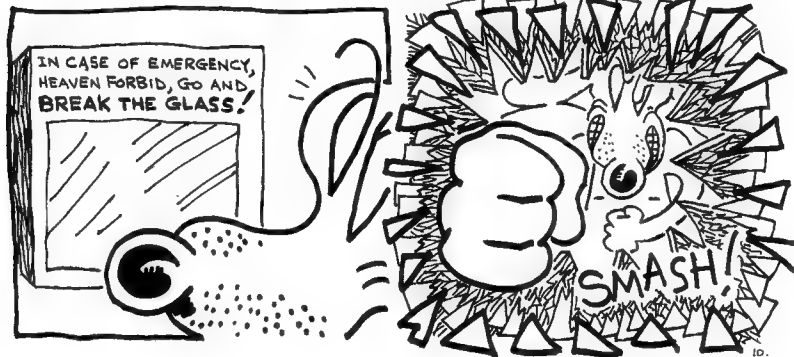
...ER...UH...NO THANKS. FOR SOME
REASON THE MONSTER DOESN'T
SEEM SO BAD...

WELL, SOONER OR
LATER WE'LL MEET
AGAIN...HEH-HEH...
MAYBE SOONER THAN
YOU THINK...HEEHEEHEE....



GURF!
SNURF!

HEEHEEHEE
HEEHEEHEE
HEEHEE HEE...



IN CASE OF EMERGENCY,
HEAVEN FORBID, GO AND
BREAK THE GLASS!

SMASH!



AND SO, AS LONG AS MORTY MAINTAINED THE MUSIC, THE MONSTER WAS KEPT AT BAY AND THE SKULL WAS KEPT WAITING. BUT HOW LONG COULD THIS GO ON?

FOREVER!



OTHERS APART SAT ON A HILL RETIRED,
IN THOUGHTS MORE ELEVATE, AND REASONED HIGH
OF PROVIDENCE, FOREKNOWLEDGE, WILL, AND FATE,
FIXED FATE, FREE WILL, FOREKNOWLEDGE ABSOLUTE,
AND FOUND NO END, IN WAND'RING MAZES LOST.

-- JOHN MILTON, PARADISE LOST, bk. 2.

END-

Comics Buyer's Guide Fan Awards for 1986

1. Favorite Editor
2. Favorite Writer
3. Favorite Penciller
4. Favorite Inker
5. Favorite Colorist
6. Favorite Letterer
7. Favorite Cover Artist
8. Favorite Comic-Book Story
9. Favorite Comic Book
10. Favorite Limited Comic-Book Series
11. Favorite Graphic Novel
12. Favorite Character
13. Favorite Publication about Comics
- Phil Seuling Award for Favorite Direct-Sale-Only Title

Only material cover-dated 1986 is eligible for consideration. Votes for ineligible material will not be counted. Anyone may copy and circulate this ballot, and any fan may vote only once and vote for no more than one nominee in each category. Ballot-box stuffing will result in the destruction of all ballots involved. You need not vote in all categories. *Comics Buyer's Guide* is not eligible for Category 13.

A free copy of *Comics Buyer's Guide* #700, dated April 17, 1987 (which will carry the results of voting), will be sent to any U.S. voter who does not already have a current or expired subscription to *CBG*. Votes from other countries will be counted, but we regret that a sample copy cannot be sent unless the vote is accompanied by \$1.50 in U.S. funds to cover costs of handling and shipping to another country.

Mail your ballot individually in a single envelope by February 28, 1987, to:

Comics Buyer's Guide Fan Awards
700 East State Street
Iola, Wisconsin 54990

Name Age Male Female (circle one)


Street or Box

City, State, and ZIP

Please type or print your votes and information clearly.



They are veterans from the Gene/Tech Wars.
They trade in technology and mayhem.
They love a friendly game of cards.
Ante up.

Coming soon from  **ECLIPSE**
COMICS

